

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The New Year's Gift.
The table was spread with New Year's gifts;
We counted them one by one;
And said to each other "This New Year's Day
We have forgotten none."

But that night in my dreams I heard a voice
That seem'd to speak from heaven;
My child, hast thou forgotten none,
When no gift to Me is given?

I am thy King, and yet my claim
Unheeded is by thee;
How is't that, on this New Year's Day,
Thou hast no gifts for Me?

Lord, just because Thou art a King,
I answered, trembling.
To whom belongs the whole wide world,
And heaven and earth and sea.

I never thought that Thou wouldst care
For New Year's gifts from me;
There's nothing in my little store
Costly enough for Thee.

'My child,' replied the loving Voice,
'I seek not thine, but thee;
Thou canst today My heart rejoice,
Giving thyself to Me.'

That I might have thee for Mine own,
I died on Calvary;
It was for this I left My throne,
Child, give thyself to Me.'

I woke, and all around was still;
But on that New Year's Day
My heart made answer: 'Lord, I will,'
And I gave myself away.

—ALICE JANE MUIRHEAD.

THE QUAKER'S NEW YEAR'S GUEST
HIS THOUGHTFULNESS RESTORED
AN OLD CRIMINAL TO PATHS OF
RIGHTEOUSNESS

The old Kensington Railway Station was wrapped in gloom. It was midnight and the occasional gas jets simply seemed to bewilder the few passengers who were unfortunate enough to reach Philadelphia by this late train. The public carriages rolled sleepily away, and the street-cars had not yet closely approached the building. Great brick boiler-works darkened the narrow streets, down which a sturdy foot traveler made rapid progress on his homeward way.

He was well in the shadow, and supposed himself to be alone in the square, when he caught the sound of stealthy steps close in his rear. He paid but little attention until quite convinced that the person intended following him, and before coming to a decision, he tried various devices.

He paused at a corner where a lamp post stood and the mysterious walker paused also, at precisely the distance to avoid being seen. He walked fast; the steps grew quick. He crossed the street, and presently was aware that the footfalls were on the same side. Finally accepting the situation, the gentleman stepped in the shadow and awaited his pursuer.

For a moment no one appeared; then a figure crept cautiously onward, and was arrested by the voice of the person just in advance. It was a gentle voice, and belonged to the outside of a tall man, somewhat beyond middle life. He wore a broad-brimmed hat of gray beaver, and carried a stout cane with an ivory top.

These details came slowly to the knowledge of the stealthy follower, as his eyes grew accustomed to the dim light.

"Would thee like to join me?"

Had a bullet passed beside his cheek, the queer fellow could not have been more astonished. He, too, wore odd garments, but they were of another class, and at this calm question, he staggered and withdrew a little. "Do not fear," the speaker continued, "I have no intent to harm thee, and should thy way lie in the same direction as mine own, it might be more comfortable to join our steps." There was no answer, but Jacob Cope's strong eyes detected the marks of the prisoner. He turned back a pace or two.

"I assure thee I shall do thee no harm. It is very chill; I wish thee would come on directly."

There was a slight sound as of an uncertain motion; then, as the Friend turned to meet his pursuer, a sudden determination seemed to overcome all scruples, and the man walked on. His posture was always stooping, his eyes strained, as though by much intent watching, and, as they neared each other, Jacob saw that one hand was closed over a rough stone.

"Thee is thinly clad for this weather."

He got no reply, but keeping step with his companion, together they went on.

One square, two, were nearly passed, and they seemed to have reached the full limit of civilized darkness, when the Friend felt a stealthy hand slip within his outer coat. There was a pocket there, and a small sum of money.

Suddenly he stopped walking, lifted his strong arm and held, as in a vice, the thin, trembling fingers, which were already clasping the purse.

"Thee must not do me a wrong," he said quite sternly; then a gentler voice softened the rebuke. "If thee is in want, simply tell me thy needs, and, in so far as I can, I will relieve them; but I cannot possibly allow thee to add one more crime to thy record."

The prisoner was virtually bound; he felt that a tremendous power was present in that stalwart right arm, and his face, even in the dimness, shivered and trembled.

"You won't—won't send me back, will you?" he gasped.

"Send thee—where?"

"My time was almost up—it was, truly, but—"

"Had thee any good reason to feel that the State would not release thee when thy time of service had expired?"

A turn in the streets brought a new gleam of light, and Jacob Cope saw his companion more clearly. There was a positive glow of horror on the pale face. He opened and shut his eyes several times, and his words came so quickly that they seemed to choke him.

"The day after to-morrow—they time would be out—out—yes—they said I should be free. Yes, but—but I swore once that New Year's Day I'd be a good man anyway—a good man. Yes, I said to her—a good man then, if I never was no other time—and—"

"Well?" asked Friend Cope encouragingly.

"I couldn't be in prison then, you see."

"Can one not be 'good' in prison?"

"No."

"I think thee is wrong there. If thee had not been 'good' in prison for the length of thy term, thee could not have been released. All the needed was a little patience to keep thee good, until the day after to-morrow and then been free. Had thee stayed therein confinement, I know not where, thee would have been spared doing me the wrong thee just threatened."

A stone fell heavily to the pavement.

"The New Year has already begun, and thee almost violated thy solemn promise—to some one—to be good on that day."

"Has it struck?"

Friend Cope drew out his watch and showed its clear face to his companion.

"Thee sees it is twenty-five minutes since it began."

The weak under-jaw of the man dropped.

"I wish I hadn't done it," he said feebly.

Thee did not do it—commit the theft, I mean—but it was more owing to my vigilance than thy intent."

The poor man stopped. He leaned back against a brick wall and looked into the distance, now becoming visible with more frequent lights. Jacob's heart was touched.

"Has thee great need of money?"

"What can a fellow do without a cent? How is he going to be good, even on New Year's Day, without something to eat and wear?"

"I have thought of that. Tell me thy wants without fear. I will try to aid thee. I am but a servant of my Master—"

"Has he got a pile? Can you handle it? Will there be a chance for me to get any?"

His thought was all of this world.

I am speaking of my Heavenly Master—and to His service I command thee."

The prisoner sighed.

"Do you know a place where I can hide over to-morrow—to-day. I mean?"

"Yes."

A new energy possessed him.

"Take me there."

"What will thee do the day after?"

"I don't care," and he laughed slyly.

"But I care."

"You?"

"I care so much that I shall devote myself to helping thee to do right."

A gray cloud came over his face.

"You won't give me back—my time was almost up—I swear it was. You won't make me go back again?"

"We will not talk of that just now. First, we are going to make sure that thee has a quiet place to spend the New Year day. Is thee hungry? How long is it since thee had something to eat?"

The man actually smiled.

"Oh, I can stand it for a while if I'm sure you're not a fake and aren't going to give me up."

"I think I can convince thee at least of my good intent. Will thee come with me?"

He sprang forward from his resting place against the wall, touched the good man with a gentle finger, and said in a half whisper:

"Do you want to hear my story?"

"No," came the quick answer.

"Thy past is gone; what concerns is thy future. If thee please, we will quicken our pace."

Far more, too; for, as he rose to depart, a kind voice said:

"At nine to-morrow, then, I will go with thee on thy little journey, and, at thy return, thee shall fill a place in our warehouse."

"Do you want to hear my story?"

"So, do, do, I," replied the stranger with a visible struggle to force back his tears.

"Let each day be to us all, my children, the beginning of a year that has higher aims and greater fulfillment than those behind it."

And somewhere from the open door there came the sound of Amen.—Sarah M. H. Gardner, in Saturday Evening Post.

exception and ask thee to receive from me a trifle which will, I trust, serve in many ways."

The convict unfolded the purse, with its contents, just as he would have taken them at midnight—by force.

His face colored, tears sprang to his eyes, and then the door opened, and Jacob's children trooped in.

There were childish games of a simple fashion, such as had no false ring, and at last John Elbridge felt his tongue loosened, and he took the youngest on his knee, and told them tales of a seafaring life—his father's own adventures in the far East—until the twilight fell. His heart was warmed by the care which had secured for him a cheap and excellent lodging, and a welcome at this homely but happy home.

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DEAF-DUMB MAN SAFEST AS DRIVER

A deaf and dumb automobile driver is the safest on the highway, as he stood looking down at the empty plate, he said kindly but firmly.

"Thee is welcome to exchange thy outer clothing for these, but I shall exact three things of thee: first, that those thee remove shall be left in my cellar for such future use as I may direct; second, that thee will dine with my family today at one o'clock P.M.; third, that thee will afterward comply with a particular request that I shall make. Now tell me what thee wishes to do."

"I am afraid of you—most afraid, for it seems too good to be true. I'll do it."

It was no new experience for Jacob Cope's family to receive an unannounced guest, and they were already gathered in the dining-room when the stranger was presented.

They spoke of much that interested him, rarely appealing to him or permitting him to think they regarded him otherwise than as one of themselves. And a new impulse had already sprung within his breast, when Jacob led the conversation to the subject of trades and gradually there escaped a certainty that this wayfarer had once had an excellent position. A cloud fell across his face, only to be lifted by a subsequent suggestion that there were many vacancies in the business world to be filled by the trustworthiness of the operator.

Judge Brown's comment came when William H. Hill, of 4 Ravenna Terrace, Lynn, was arraigned before him yesterday in the East Boston Court on a charge of failing to stop within eight feet of a street car when the car was stopped, and also operating so as to endanger the lives and safety of the public.

Hill had entered pleas of not guilty and Judge Brown was informed by Sergeant Andrew Hurley, representing the Government, that the defendant was deaf and dumb.

The judge asked how he got a license to operate, and Attorney C. C. Mitchell, counsel for Hill, then informed the Court that Hill told the Registrar that Hill told him Registrar Goodwin personally looked into his case and found him capable of operating a car. The case was continued until next Thursday.

"Teach! What can it teach?"

"Has thee so missed thy lesson? Let me show thee how truly it is helpful sometimes to separate a wrong-doer from the temptation to do wrong—to give him a chance alone to think over his career, to choose better things, and to begin at once to gain the respect of his caretakers. I doubt not thee was quiet and helpful to them."

"I was all of that, but they would not let me off. I had to come out for the New Year. I took a big risk! What would they do if they caught me?"

"They must not 'catch' thee. Thee must go back to them."

The man rose and made a movement, as if to run; then he slowly sat down again, whispering:

"It is New Year's Day."

The Friend took a little purse from his pocket.

"Among many" he said, "there is a habit of exchanging small gifts on the first of the year. We have not generally followed the custom, but in this instance I shall make an

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. A. C. Shepherd spent Christmas Day with his son at the Belleville School.

Mr. W. R. Watt is still pursuing his lectures on "Sin and Salvation" at our Epworth League, and on December 21st made it further clear on the vast difference between the indulgence of sin and the knowledge and love of God.

Many friends in this city were pleased to hear from their old friend, Mrs. Thomas Bradshaw (*nee* Elsie Garden), of Santa Barbara, Cal., for the first time since her marriage last June. The spirit of Christmas brought about the stronger ties of friendship.

We learn that Mr. and Mrs. William McGovern, of Chatham, were recently down on a visit to the former's parents here, but very few of us chanced to meet them.

Mr. Wilson E. Brown came into the city, on December 19th, from Palgrave and gave the writer a friendly call. He remained in the city for a few days on business.

Mr. William Boughton and son, of Buffalo, motored up to this city, on December 18th, to see his mother, Mrs. Fanny Boughton, who returned with them the same evening, where she will visit for some time in the "Bison City."

Mabel McDougall, of Limerick, was in our midst for a few days over the week-end of December 17th, visiting her sister, Mrs. Colin McLean. She was a much interested visitor at our Christmas entertainment, and uses our language fluently, though not deaf. She is a fine young lady, and considers the combined system far superior to pure oralism. She visited Niagara Falls before returning home.

It is far more important for judges to convict and penalize drunken and reckless drivers than to penalize persons because they cannot hear," the Registrar said, and added that only a short time ago he revoked the licenses of three persons, even though they had been acquitted by Judge Brown on charges of drunken and reckless driving.

Since his recent operation at St. Joseph's Hospital, many of his city friends have called to see their old friend, Mr. John McLaren, and many more would call it not for the restricted visiting hours, there being none for the evenings. At time of writing, the patient is slowly improving but still very weak.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 5, 1928.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163rd Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base.
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

WITH this number the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL begins its fifty-seventh year as a newspaper for the deaf. It has through all these years been devoted to the best interests of the deaf. Promptly each week of the fifty-seven years it has been sent to the homes of subscribers, laden with news that stimulates and encourages the faltering, and brings cheer and enthusiasm to all.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

Extracts from a Very Interesting Article

In the thirteenth edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica, the *Kansas Star* says, we come across the following extracts under the general title of "Deaf and Dumb":

"It is difficult to impress people with two facts in connection with teaching language to the average child who was born deaf, or lost hearing in early infancy. One is the necessity of the undertaking, and the other that this necessity is not due to mental deficiency in the pupil. To the born deaf-mute in an English-speaking country, English is a foreign language. His inability to speak is due to his never having heard that tongue, which his mother uses. The same reason holds good for his entire ignorance of that language. The hearing child does not know a word of English when he is born, and would never learn it if taken away from where it is spoken. He learns English unconsciously by imitating what he hears. The deaf child never hears English, and so never learns it till he goes to school."

In connection with the start made in schools for the deaf in teaching English, the following is stated:

"Time-tables are overcrowded with kindergarten, clay-modeling, wood-carving, carpentry and other things which are excellent in themselves. But there is not time for everything, and these are not so important in the case of the deaf pupil as language * * *. The question of methods of instruction should be subservient to the main ends. Too many make speech an end in itself. This is a mistake. It is the actual language that he uses, whatever be the means, and the thoughts that are enshrined in the language, that should be the criterion when judging of his education."

In connection with the use of signs, the article has this to say: "The deaf child expresses himself in the sign-language of his own accord * * *. The best educated deaf in the world, as a class, are in America, and the American deaf sign almost to a man."

Concerning the pure oral method, the article has this to say: "The 'pure' oral method, as before noticed, came with a bound into popularity. Since then it has had everything in its favor; but the results have been by no means entirely satisfactory, and there is a marked tendency among advocates to withdraw from the extreme position formerly held * * *. That the combined system is detrimental to lip-reading has not more than a fraction of truth in it, for if the command of language is better the pupil can supply the lacunae in their lip-reading from their better knowledge of English. Teach all by and through finger-spelling, reading, writing, and signing where necessary to explain the English, and teach those in whose case it is worth it by articulation and lip-reading as well."

Although not much has been printed about the National Association of the Deaf during the year just closed, enough has been published to vouch for the steady progress that promises greater success in the years to come; for the work of a national association will always be one of the great needs of the deaf. Such an organization profits no particular group, enriches no individual, but uplifts the whole class. The National Association of the Deaf is an incorporated body of worthy men and women, truly altruistic in its aspirations, and is entitled to the co-operation of all. Its membership should be doubled in the year 1928.

A society that is national in its scope, the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, as in recent years, has made rapid progress. It has 107 lodges, located in the principal cities of the United States, with one growing group in the Province of Ontario, Canada. This society is chartered under the laws of Illinois and is licensed by the several states in which it operates. It has nearly a million dollars in its treasury and approximately 6,000 members.

In the various States there exist alumni associations, state associations, societies and clubs for social pleasure, and not counting the public entertainments given, the deaf have congenial associations for sane living brought into their silent lives.

The churches and missions have continued their beneficial influences, and all the creeds represented have thrived and extended the fields in which they minister.

In the United States of America the deaf children are offered advantages and facilities for obtaining a good, common school education and vocational training that produces deaf graduates who as a rule are superior to those of any country on earth. In addition, it is our proud boast that in no other land is there an institution for their higher education, like Gallaudet College for the Deaf, in the City of Washington, D. C.

All this is but a summary of existing conditions at the beginning of the year 1928.

There has never been any question about the deaf needing a public medium, such as this paper has always been. Without its weekly visits, the deaf in one State would have very meagre knowledge about those in another State—a benefit that is not confined to gossip, but centres upon the happenings of their daily lives in the industries, the home, society and enterprise. Trivial as it may seem, all this tends to broaden their minds; to educate them about real deaf people. They will thus be able on occasion to tell the public about the intelligent deaf people, and not form their own judgments from limited association.

Deafness is a condition, and can only be understood by actual experience. It may be theorized upon by earnest thinkers and clever logicians; but their conclusions are generally faulty if devoid of personal contact and interchange of thought with educated deaf persons.

The activities of the deaf of the United States, that are of public import, are always chronicled in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Their successes in the world of workers are faithfully recorded; but when it helps no one, their failures, or misdeeds, are not heralded abroad. The spirit of goodwill, like the cloak of charity, should cover the unfortunate.

It is always up to the deaf to rejoice and take pride in the fact that the masses of those handicapped in life's struggle by the loss of hearing, are industrious, law-abiding citizens, who are a decided asset to the communities wherein they dwell. The majority are dependable employees, usually skilled in some specialty. The deaf do not ask for or require pity. All they want is a square deal.

Concerning the pure oral method, the article has this to say: "The 'pure' oral method, as before noticed, came with a bound into popularity. Since then it has had everything in its favor; but the results have been by no means entirely satisfactory, and there is a marked tendency among advocates to withdraw from the extreme position formerly held * * *. That the combined system is detrimental to lip-reading has not more than a fraction of truth in it, for if the command of language is better the pupil can supply the lacunae in their lip-reading from their better knowledge of English. Teach all by and through finger-spelling, reading, writing, and signing where necessary to explain the English, and teach those in whose case it is worth it by articulation and lip-reading as well."

Through the kind invitation of Mr. Edwin Gould, seven cadets attended a moving picture performance of "The Wizard of Oz," at the Plaza Theatre on 59th Street. Additional entertainment was given in the showing of a news reel, an ink cartoon, and an educational picture of rural life. The bus ride to and from the theatre was a novel treat and fully appreciated.

"The exclusive use of the oral method leads, generally speaking, to comparative failure. It is a slow way of teaching English, the learning to speak the elements of sound taking months at least, and seldom being fully mastered for years."

It has been customary for oralists to refer to Europern school:—

"The opinions of the deaf themselves as to the relative methods of teaching also demand particular attention. The ignoring of their expressed sentiments by those in authority is remarkable. In the case of school children, it might fairly be argued that they are too young to know what is good for them, but with the adult deaf, who have learned the value of their education by bitter experience in the battle of life it is otherwise. In Germany, the home of the 'pure' oral method, 800 deaf petitioned the Emperor against that method. In 1903, no fewer than 2671 of the adult deaf of Great Britain and Ireland, who had passed through the schools, signed a petition in favor of the combined system. * * * In America, an overwhelming majority favor the combined system, and it is in America that by far the best results of education are to be seen. At the World's Congress of the Deaf at St. Louis in 1904, the combined system was upheld, as it was at Liege. The majority of deaf in every known country which is in favor of this means of education is so great that we venture to say that in no other section of the community could there be shown such an overwhelming preponderance of opinion on one side of any question which affects its well-being."

Superintendent Tillinghast Asks Some Very Pertinent Questions

CHRISTMAS AT ST. ANN'S.

O ye who tread the world of sound,
When Christmas songs are ringing clear,
At the yule-tree gathered round,

You pledge the world to mirth and cheer.

Look ye, the little ones draw near,

The little ones with wistful eyes,

For whom the Holy Babe came here

To open the gates of Paradise.

They cannot hear the songs you sing,

They cannot join the paean of praise,

As they shroud about you wondering,

As you your joyous raise

In Christmas hymns of other days:

"God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen,"

"While Shepherds Watch their Flocks by Night,"

And "Silent Night" falls soft again,

In mellow Christmas candle-light.

God, in that world where suns grow dim

Before the glory of Thy throne,

Where Cherubim and Seraphim

Thy praises evermore intone,

Grant to these little ones, alone

All silent 'mid the Christmas glee,

To know the joy the angels bring,

As once they brought to Galilee.

That in their hearts they too may sing,

And praise and glory give to Thee.

—REV. JOHN H. KENT.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

On Saturday, December 24, 1927, Mr. and Mrs. Louis S. Hatowsky celebrated the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary at their home. It

being the day before Christmas, the decorations that prevailed were of the holiday season in vogue at this time.

The event was a very happy one, and those present will remember it for some time. A fine repast was served. Souvenirs were given to all. Those to the ladies were things to be preserved and taken with them, as it included in a silvered pocket-book the things needed to tidy milady's make-up. The gentlemen's souvenirs were Havanas and bracers.

Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames I. Lovitch, S. Lowenherz, J. B. Gass, M. L. Kenner, M. Auernbach, M. W. Loew, A. C. Bachrach, S. Goldberg, S. A. Gomprecht, I. Moses, A. L. Marks, B. Goldwasser, L. H. Metzger, Misses K. Ehrlich, D. Light, Mrs. M. Mayers, Messrs. L. A. Cohen and M. H. Marks.

The Hatowskys received many very pretty and useful gifts, which they will ever cherish, as they were tokens given them by those present at the party.

Miss Marion Lillianstein, of Springfield, Ill., is in the city for the holidays, to renew acquaintance with many of her former schoolmates who attended the Wright School. In all, she attended three schools for the deaf, the Wright (New York), the St. Louis Oral School, and the Clarke School in Northampton, Mass. Miss Lillianstein is a very pretty miss, and considering that she attended only oral schools, one marvels at the graceful signs she makes, which are on a par with any combined-method school graduate. She was at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on Sunday, December 25th, and made the acquaintance of many of the members, besides the other visitors present.

There was mirth and jollity at St. Ann's Church, Tuesday, December 27th, when the Christmas Festival was held. There was a scampering about of children and anxious parents dived in and out of the throng to rescue their offspring from bumps and bruises. Santa was there, but not till Mrs. William Burke had provided his entry with a playlet, in which Misses Garwick, Murchie, Miller and Patterson, took part. Then Santa Claus came in and the tots filed by him to receive splendid toys, fruit and candy, donated by a generous friends. Some of them were scared of Santa, but grabbed the rabbits and ducks and dancing monkeys quickly enough. The little ones who could not come on account of the lateness of the hour were not forgotten, and their uncles and aunts who were present were loaded with good things for the absent ones. Then Mr. Pach trained his camera on the assemblage, the flashlight boomed, the little ones howled, and the elders blinked. The rest of the evening was spent in dancing and conversation. As the party broke up the vicar and curate were at the door to bid them good night, and one of the happiest Christmas festivals ever held at St. Ann's Church was over.

Mr. Alfred C. Stern had his hands full as usual, all through the evening, as the chief factotum, but Mrs. Burke and her assistants, with Louis Radlein, did much to contribute to the success of an enjoyable evening.

The members of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church Guild convened at Immanuel Lutheran Church at South Ninth Street, Brooklyn, on the 17th day of December in the evening at half-past ten, to descend to the dining room, where they celebrated Mr. and Mrs. Hjalmar Borgstrand's fifth wedding anniversary. Conrad J. Ulmer, the chairman, presented a very beautiful lamp to them on behalf of half the members, and they were exceedingly surprised and pleased. Refreshments were served and the chairman invited Mr. Hjalmar Borgstrand, the Vice-President of St. Matthew's Lutheran Guild, to make a brief speech, and we heartily applauded him.

Shortly before the party, the members attended the last session of the meeting. Mr. Walter Weinstein's term as president expired, and Mr. Clarence Peterson will hold office in January.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Christmas Festival, which was held at Immanuel Lutheran Church on the twenty-sixth day of December at three o'clock in the afternoon, to attend the Christmas service, which was rendered by Rev. Arthur Boll. The attendance was very good.

A very tall Christmas tree, which was prettily decorated, was placed beside the altar. It was brightly illuminated with the white bulbs.

After the service, the audience was gathered in the hall, where Mr. Santa Claus cheerfully distributed the toys to the children, books to the Sunday School pupils, and the presents to the members and the friends.

A box of candy was also given to the members only.

A gift of money was presented to Rev. Arthur Boll by the members of St. Matthew's Lutheran congregation.

A big party was celebrated on December 25th, at four o'clock, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Hagerman, in Ozone Park, L. I., in honor of their thirtieth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hagerman have one deaf son and a deaf daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad J. Ulmer, the Lutheran correspondent, were invited to attend their anniversary with Mr. Harry Newman and his sister, Tillie.

Henry C. Kohlman was taken to Mt. Sinai Hospital last Friday, ostensibly for observation and the excellent care and attention that is given to patients. He expects to remain at least a week.

On Saturday, December 24th, or Sunday morning to make it right, for it was 3 A.M., Jack Seltzer was on his way home from work. He was beaten and robbed of two weeks' pay and then thrown in an alley, and was unconscious for some time. When he finally awoke, he realized what had happened and went to the nearest police station.

In connection with the Christmas Tree at St. Ann's, Rev. Kent had asked Mr. A. L. Pach to make a photograph, and it is the finest example of flash-light photography yet produced. Each of the around 300 faces are cameo-like in fidelity. The photograph is 11x14, and in this size and style usually sells for \$1.50, but Mr. Pach has fixed the price at one dollar, and copies can be had at Mr. Pach's studio, 150 Broadway, or will be delivered at the church on gala occasions celebrated there.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer will spend the winter with their son, Walter, at his home in Crestwood Park, Westchester County. They have closed their house at Lake George, and expect to stay in New York City for a couple of weeks.

Louis Lyons was a Fanboy in the long ago, and last week, clad in a swell overcoat that cost more than \$100, visited the scenes of his school days. His business is thriving, and Louis looks quite prosperous.

DE L'EPEE—GALLAUDET

The Star-Spangled Banner is furled
And war is o'er.
Love, honor thy great man,
The Abbe De L'Epee—
He, the father of schools for the deaf
In the world nowadays.

How would we have fared without
The Abbe De L'Epee—
We, the deaf, in a world of silence
And darkness of mind.
We might ne'er have known
The mercies of God,
And ne'er have written of love
Or read useful books
Nor ever made use of the A, B, C,
Of the sign-language.

The Star-Spangled Banner is furled
And war is o'er.
Love, honor thy great man,
The Abbe De L'Epee—
He, the father of schools for the deaf
In the world nowadays.

What can we think, what can we say
Of Abbe De L'Epee
We, the deaf, are proud to honor,
To revere the great man—
The Abbe De L'Epee
Who led the deaf from darkness of light.
Now, we know the goodness of God
Thanks to the language we use.

The Star-Spangled Banner is furled
And war is o'er.
Love, honor thy great man,
The Abbe De L'Epee—
He, the father of schools for the deaf
In the world nowadays.

What of Gallaudet! What can we do
Where would we be in America without
a Gallaudet?
Tremble to think had he ne'er
Thought of us, the Deaf—
Had he ne'er braved the seas—gone to France
To get the sign language born of
The Abbe De L'Epee.

The Star-Spangled Banner is furled
And war is o'er.
Love, honor thy great man,
The Abbe De L'Epee?
He, the father of

SEATTLE

We are very sorry to announce the death of Carl Betin Sanders, the brother of Oscar Sanders, at the Columbus Hospital, on the morning of Wednesday, December 14th. He had been driving a freight truck between Seattle and Everett, and in some way contracted typhoid fever. He was sick for about three weeks before the end came. The fever caused ulcers internally, and they were removed by an operation, and at the same time the appendix was removed. Carl seemed to rally, and on the Tuesday before his death, Oscar was quite hopeful of his recovery. But the next morning came a change for the worst, and his death followed quickly. Carl was a young man of nearly thirty, and the favorite brother of Oscar, to whom he showed much brotherly kindness. Oscar has the sympathy of a multitude of friends. The funeral was very private, attended only by members of the family.

Mrs. Ross, the sister of Mrs. Fisher and John Campbell, died very suddenly. She was taken sick at 3 A.M. on December 8th, and passed away at 10:30 A.M. We do not know the nature of her illness. She was well liked by all who had met her, and she was a handsome woman with beautiful gray hair. We are sorry that we shall not see her again, and hope that those left behind will find comfort.

Mrs. Ruby Rennefeldt from Iowa, an old friend of Mrs. Victoria Smith, was a visitor in Tacoma, where she has a mother and two sisters, and also visited a sister in Seattle. She had planned to stay longer, and we had all hoped to meet and become acquainted with her. But she found that her mother was in feeble health in Tacoma, and she decided to cut her visit short and take her mother to her flat building in Council Bluffs, where she hopes by careful nursing to restore her mother's health. She left on December 14th, for the return journey. But the Sunday before she left, Mrs. Smith went over to Tacoma for the day, and the two friends had a delightful visit, talking over old times.

Mrs. Hanson accompanied Alfred Goetz a couple of weeks ago to the Minor School, where Miss Maria Templeton conducts the Seattle Day School for the Deaf. They had only an hour of time at the school, but were very much interested in all they saw. Mrs. Hanson was especially drawn to the smallest pupils, and they seemed so small and appealing. The day school is Alfred's old school, and he enjoys visiting it. He is thinking of joining them at their Christmas celebration some day this week.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Nellie Waugh is getting well fast from her broken leg. She now gets along on crutches, and accomplishes a little housework that way, for she is a most industrious lady and dislikes idleness. In about three weeks she will be able to discard her crutches. She was so fortunate as to get forty dollars from the Seattle Star, with gives accident insurance for a year by subscribing for the year and paying a dollar extra. She will get more money from the Star when it is known just how long she was helpless from the accident.

Dorothy Bodley is feeling as melancholy these days as it is in her sunny nature to be over the death of her little Boston bull dog. He was of pure breed, and quite delicate. He seemed to take one cold after another, and though Dorothy had him attended by more than one veterinarian, they did not seem to cure him. Finally, when Mr. Bodley got up one morning at 5 A.M., he found the little fellow dead in his basket.

On December 10th, there was a nice program given by the P. S. A. D. No banquet was attempted and the program was given after a very brief business meeting. With Vice-President Frank Morrissey in the chair, the program was opened by a poem on Gallaudet, given in very graceful signs by Mrs. Claire Reeves. Mr. Hofcomer next spoke on the education of the deaf in ancient times, and Mr. Clark followed by giving some of his personal recollections of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. It was his maiden speech on the platform, and we were all very much pleased with his graphic and touching anecdotes, and were sorry when he stopped speaking. He should be given the floor for as long as he wants it next year. Mrs. Hanson then gave a short historical sketch of the Gallaudets, and Oscar Sanders closed the program by explaining the whyfore of the E. M. Gallaudet Memorial Fund, and urged all to contribute.

Mr. Myron J. Clark, who is our retired capitalist, refuses to remain so. Having sold Budd's Sandwich Shop for the fourth time, he is now in a small repair shop in the apartment building to which he has just moved from Bellevue Avenue. His only complaint against his new venture is that he has too much spare time.

Robert Bronson was one of a class of eighteen confirmed at St. Mark's at the 11 o'clock service on Sunday, December 11th. Dr. Hanson did not know of the confirmation service till his arrangements were all made for going to Portland and Vancouver, but Dr. Mauchlan presented Robert to

FLORIDA MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

Bible class at 9:30 A.M., every Sabbath day. Preaching service at home or abroad (subject to call) at 2 P.M., on first Sunday of each month.

Gallaudet College

Oh, well, the examinations are over! But not without leaving in their wake many joys and heart-breaks. A good many passed all of their examinations, but their number was offset by that of those unfortunate ones who did not. While for some the Christmas holidays are fraught with nothing but cheer, some will have to pore over their textbooks so lately opened. Such is life.

The week of December 18-24th was mostly occupied by the examinations and, incidentally, studying. The Inquisition ground its grist-mill from the 19th to the 22d. It was an anxious student body that collected in Chapel Hall, Friday morning, December 23d, to hear the results. A goodly number of Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores were announced as being successful in all their examinations. You should see the great blissful grins on their faces then.

The dark shadow of examinations having passed away from Kendall Green, the festive season began with a thriller of a basketball game on our floor. Words fail the correspondent when he attempts to put it down in black and white, but the *Washington Herald* carried quite an amusing and flattering write-up of the Gallaudet-Bridgewater game. Here goes:

KENDALL GREEN FIVE TOYS WITH BRIDGEWATER

Oh, come, all ye collegiate basket ball coaches, and take heed to a word of dire warning! Verily, we say unto you: Should Gallaudet's basketball team be taken as lightly as it has been in the past, they're going to give you trouble aplenty! Especially if you play them in the Gallaudet gym.

Last night, playing in that little bandbox of a court situated up of Kendall Green, the silent boys piled into Bridgewater College, that had held George Washington to a 16-13 count the night before, and administered on of the most decisive licks we have ever seen, the final score being 43-17.

There was simply no competition between the boys. The Gallaudet lads, besides being rather familiar with the small gymnasium, completely out played the visitors and piled up their winning points from the start of play. At no time during the game was the result in any doubt whatever.

And it wasn't because the Bridge water outfit had gone through such a strain against the Hatchetmen the night before. They were just as strong and rough as they had been against Maud Crum's bunch, but failed to produce the speed and punch that Gal laudet produced.

Coach Walter Krug has certainly combined a machine-like aggregation. Although playing the college style of basketball, rushing up and down the floor like madmen, they have a finish that is seldom seen except among the very largest of colleges. Few of the passes went wild last night, right forward Dyer proving exceptionally brilliant in snapping the leather around to his teammates.

On Sunday Dr. Hanson held church services in Portland and Vancouver, which were well attended. Mrs. W. J. O'Neil, of Chicago, who has been visiting in Seattle for several months, stopped over in Portland on her way home, and attended both the Frat banquet and the church services.

Work on the new buildings of the Vancouver School is progressing quite slowly and the school has not opened yet. The old main building, dining hall and kitchen were torn down as soon as school closed last June, to give room for the new buildings, which it was expected would be completed in time to open school by December 1st. But unexpected delays have occurred. It is hoped to have the dining hall and kitchen ready so school may open February 1st. The Administration Building, which is to house the administrative department, teachers, and help, will probably not be ready before May.

THE HANSONS.

Were First to Use Rubbers

Sometime about 600 A.D., a tribe called the Olmeca, or Rubber People, began to play an increasingly important part in Central American affairs. They made a great ceremonial as well as practical use of the gum of the Castilla elastica. They used this gum for a black, evil-smelling incense to induce rain, and they also made rubber dolls representing gods, rubber balls for a sacred game, and other things. Rubber became an important item in Central American trade.

Fuentes y Guzman, who wrote an early history of Guatemala, quotes a writer of about 1540 as follows: "Then he speaks of rubber, whose profitable uses the Spaniards took from the province where the people were much given to varnishing boots, capes and other useful objects, to make them waterproof, and to make tennis balls." Think of the multiple uses of rubber today, spreading out from these first Indian uses, partly utilitarian and partly ceremonial.—*Herbert Spinden in the Forum.*

FLORIDA MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

Bible class at 9:30 A.M., every Sabbath day. Preaching service at home or abroad (subject to call) at 2 P.M., on first Sunday of each month.

program with a prayer. Devotional services were rendered by Alice Campbell and Margaret Dubose, after which Velma Brassell signed "The Little City of Bethlehem." Old Santa Claus crawled through the fireplace and gave away gifts galore. After the excitement of opening and thanking abated, the students were, in the true Gallaudet fashion, left to their own resources for entertainment. However, they rose to the occasion and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Sunday night, December 25th, the students were treated to a supper, with the girls skillfully arranged about the tables by the Dining Room Committee. It must be said that not much was eaten but quite a lot of gas passed about.

And to be sure, the Christmas Dinner must not be neglected. First the coats came off because of internal pressure, then the vests, and lastly the belts gave way. Three fat chickens (literal not slang) were distributed to each table and not vestige remained, not to say anything about a heapable delicacies.

We wish that we could have Christmas every other week. But we must be thankful that we have it at least once a year. And if it isn't too late, Gallaudet College wishes you all a prosperous New Year. H. T. HORSSTEAKER

CHICAGO.

BEG YOUR PARDON

In the issue of the JOURNAL, December 5th, stating that the bazaar held at the All Angels' Church where Rev. Flick is pastor, was not successful was a big mistake, as Mrs. Doughtery, who was in charge, reported that the receipts were about \$300.00.

Jack Seipp, traveling Union Linotype operator, who has been employed for some months in Lansing, Mich., and later at Flint, returned to Chicago just before Christmas. He is looking for a position. We were very glad to have him back here. He resides with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Meagher.

Mr. Fred Lee spent Christmas with his folks in Lincoln, Neb., and returned here, Tuesday morning, December 27th.

Miss Jean Mack, one of the most famous Silent Athletic Club dancers, met with an accident, falling and fracturing her right arm. Hope she will recover very soon.

There are many pupils from the Illinois School for the Deaf here to spend the Christmas vacation with their parents. They will return to School before January 7th.

Mr. Röbey Burns, athletic director for Illinois School for the Deaf, stayed here for a few days, to visit his relatives and friends before departing for Freeport, Ill., to visit his folks.

December 10th, our Grand President, Mr. Gibson, went to Milwaukee, Wis., where he delivered a fine lecture.

The Annual Christmas "trees" at clubs and churches always draw a crowd. Friday, the 23d, saw 250 at the M. E. tree. Mrs. Edward Carlson was Santa. The Silent A. C., also had tree that night. Isadore Newman was Santa. Saturday saw a crowd of 150 at the Pas-a-Pas Club, where Jimmie Meagher played Santa. All Angels' Church had its tree at the same time. Sunday the Lutheran Church had its tree. There were several other trees at various other clubs, details of which were not furnished me.

Almost all the various Santa Claus guys had something the matter with their "bay-window." They all slipped.

Miss Mae Allison, of San Francisco, Cal., who was employed here for the past four months, made a long trip to North Carolina to visit her deaf sister, Miss Fannie Simmons, of West Virginia.

The Census Bureau announces that Washington's population has reached 240,000, though it is a fact that Washington is not an industrial center. Washington has attractions as a residence center that are unique, which will always be effective in bringing people here to live.

Mrs. E. E. Bernsdorf, who underwent an operation, December 15th, at Providence Hospital, is doing well. She expects to come home in ten days. She was happy that her friends remembered her with Christmas cards.

H. S. Edington and family spent the Christmas day with their son, Wallace, and family in Kensington, Md.

Friday evening, December 30, 1927, the members and friends were invited to a Christmas festival given by the Baptist Mission at the hall of the Calvary Church.

Mrs. Rug Bryne is in Sibley Hospital. Her friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Fannie Simmons, of West Virginia, is in the city for the holidays, the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. B. Yeager.

It is said that Mr. Boyle, of Seattle, is in the city on business.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kolhoff, of Kalamazoo, Mich., writes she enjoys the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. She writes she is the proud grandmother of four children—three girls and one boy. Her only son, Cecil, has a gasoline station of his own and is doing very well.

Mrs. Louis Huff, of Oak Park, Ill., was in Brookfield, Ill., the week before Christmas. She had a grand time. She received pretty gifts, her friends remembering her on Christmas Day. Mrs. Huff attended the sunrise service at six o'clock Christmas morning. Her only son, Louis, is treasurer of the church.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Council are doing well. Mr. Council will resume his old job after New Year's.

A Happy New Year to All.

It was a swell affair. Over thirty ladies attended. A dainty luncheon was served at six. Mrs. Buell received countless tokens. Her sister from Texas was there. A few days later she gave birth to a baby boy. A few days later Mrs. John Reed also had a baby boy. Both mothers are Gallaudet girls.

December 19th, Mrs. Battersby, formerly Mrs. Dahl, gave birth to a baby boy. This date is the same as the birthday of her two-year-old baby. Both Battersby babies will have their annual birthday parties on the same date. That is modern efficiency—saver the mother lots of trouble, don't you think?

While on her way to attend the Pas-a-Pas "tree," Mrs. Barr fell down the stairs of the elevated lines and was hurt. A year ago she was one of the two ladies hit by a trolley on that night.

William Zollinger and wife gave the M. E. Church a large coffee pot for Christmas.

Miss Anna Johns came from Iowa and was secretly married to Maurice Fahr, the young draftsman here, November 11th. They kept the marriage a secret until the Christmas holidays.

The brighter young silents from afar are generally welcome at the Meagher home in Albany Park. Among those spending Christmas Day there were Jack Seipp, from Flint and Washington State, Myrtle Nelson, from Duluth, Minn., three former Gallaudet College students, Fred Patrick from California, Emma Maser from Nebraska, and Kate Lehrhoff from Iowa, together with the Carlsons, of Chicago.

Silent Court No. 594, Tribe of Ben Hur, sent the Home for Aged Deaf \$5 at Christmas, through chief Anthony Novotny and Scribe Frank Collegen. Mrs. C. C. Colby, of Washington, sent \$5; C. Valdo Bardeen gave \$10; the Peoria I. A. D. Branch sent a box containing gifts for all the residents; and Mrs. W. Olson, of Jacksonville, sent \$50.

FRANK SPEARS, JR.

The Capital City

Christmas services were held at the Baptist Church, Sunday evening December 25th. Professor Drake of Gallaudet College gave a story of Christmas and its custom of giving gifts, etc. Miss Esther Culverwell rendered a Christmas hymn "Cheerful Bells of Christmas." She is a pupil of the Kendall School and is spending her holiday vacation at her home in this city. Her father accompanied her to the church services. There were several young pupils from the Kendall School at the services. Rev. Mr. A. D. Bryant's sermon was "The Child Divine."

Miss Harriet Hall, instructor of the sewing class at Fanwood, was at the Baptist services, meeting old friends and making new acquaintances. She will stay in this city until after the new year.

Mrs. S. B. Yeager celebrated her natal day on Christmas Day, by attending the services at the Baptist Church. She was accompanied by her deaf sister, Miss Fannie Simmons, of West Virginia.

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A Happy New Year to All.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.

UNCLE JOE CANNON

Mr. Joseph Cannon was born in Guilford, North Carolina, on May 7, 1836. His parents were Quakers. When he was four years old, his family moved from North Carolina to Indiana. The years of adversity which helped to form his character began when he was fourteen years old.

Early one spring when the streams were flooded, his father, who was a doctor, was called to attend a patient and was drowned crossing a creek. Joseph Cannon left school and undertook to support his family. He went to work in a country store and worked there four years. He learned book-keeping and looked after the money and records of the store. Every night he went to his bed-room and read law, for he had decided to be a lawyer. Later he went to Terra Haute and there he read law in the office of John P. Usher, who was one of the best known lawyers of that city. From Terra Haute he went to Ohio to enter the Law School. He went to the Dean's office and told him that he could pay for his tuition when he was able.

When he finished school, he had no money. So he walked back to Indiana and hung out his sign in Shelbyville. Despite his efforts, he failed to build up a successful practice. He took refuge in Tuscola, Illinois, and soon after met Miss Mary Reed, whom he married. After trying farming for awhile, he resumed the practice of law. He was so poor that he had to walk from town to town to try his cases. But he refused to give up even in the face of discouragement.

In 1861 he ran for the office of State's Attorney and defeated Ward H. Lamont, a very popular man and one-time law partner of Lincoln. He held this office until 1868. Four years later he was elected to Congress. He went to Congress and became famous for his many sharp speeches, during which he went through the aisles and waved his arms, his voice often rising to a scream. He talked strongly in debate against his opponents, but in the cloakroom he smoked his inevitable cigar,

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Goodyear Tire & Rubber 5%
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PROTECTION

Your boy or girl, (if over 10 years old and in good health) can now obtain Life Insurance in this Company.

You will be surprised to know how little it costs and how much it is going to mean to him or her later on.

Start your child on the sure road to Thrift. He or she will eventually have the same need for life insurance protection that you have.

Note: Deaf-mutes also have the privilege of insuring in this Company at same rates as to hearing persons.

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Eastern Special Agent

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FRAT FROLIC

under auspices of

Philadelphia Div. No. 30
N. F. S. D.

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TURNGEMEINDE HALL
Broad St. and Columbia Ave.

on

Saturday evening, February 18, 1928.

Subscription, One Dollar

Music Cash Prizes for Costumes

ATTENTION! BOWLERS!**Six Bowling Alleys**

Get that Grand and Glorious Feeling—Meet your friends at the Grand opening of the

Bronx Silent Bowling Association

Every Sunday afternoon from 3 P.M. to 8 P.M.

Beginning Jan. 1, 1928

at

Ebling's Casino
156 St. and St. Ann's Ave.
Bronx, New York City

Admission Free

LADIES WELCOME TO PLAY

Directions—Two blocks east from 156 St. Elevated Station at 3d Ave.

ANTHONY RUBANO, Secretary

GRAND CIVIC and MASK BALL

Under Auspices of

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, Inc.

(Proceeds for Benevolent Fund)

In the ballroom of

Achtel Stetter's Hall

842 BROAD STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

to be held on

Saturday Evening, February 4th, 1928
8 o'clock

Ticket (Including Wardrobe) \$1.00

Handsome Prizes for Costumes and Contests will be awarded to Ladies and Gents.

John R. Golden, Chairman; J. Felts, Acting Chairman; Alfred Shaw, Treasurer; Frank Maestri, Secretary.

COMMITTEE

Wm. Waterbury, A. Barbaro, A. Knipe, J. Coe, and Wm. Bouton.

Get Together & Casino Party

Auspices of the

Clark Deaf-Mutes A. A.

at

St. Ann's Guild Room

511 West 148th Street

to be held on

SATURDAY EVENG, JANUARY 14, 1928

8:15 o'clock

Admission - 40 Cents

Cash Prizes The Committee

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write B. Friedwald, Secretary, 43 Parkville Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best position in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month.

If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf

A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF. LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant.

Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M. Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St. Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.

2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan. Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf

215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. William Nixon, President; Miss Mabel Bowser, Secretary, 215 West 133d St., New York.

Eastside Silent Club of Los Angeles, Cal.

4198 Whittier Blvd., Corner Herbert St.

Meets on second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month. Visitors always welcome.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB

ORGANIZED 1882
INCORPORATED 1891

ROOM 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET,
CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.

Stated Meetings First Saturdays

Chester C. Codman, President

Frank A. Johnson, acting President

Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary

816 Edgewood Place

Literary Circle Fourth Saturdays

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions

Second and Third Saturdays

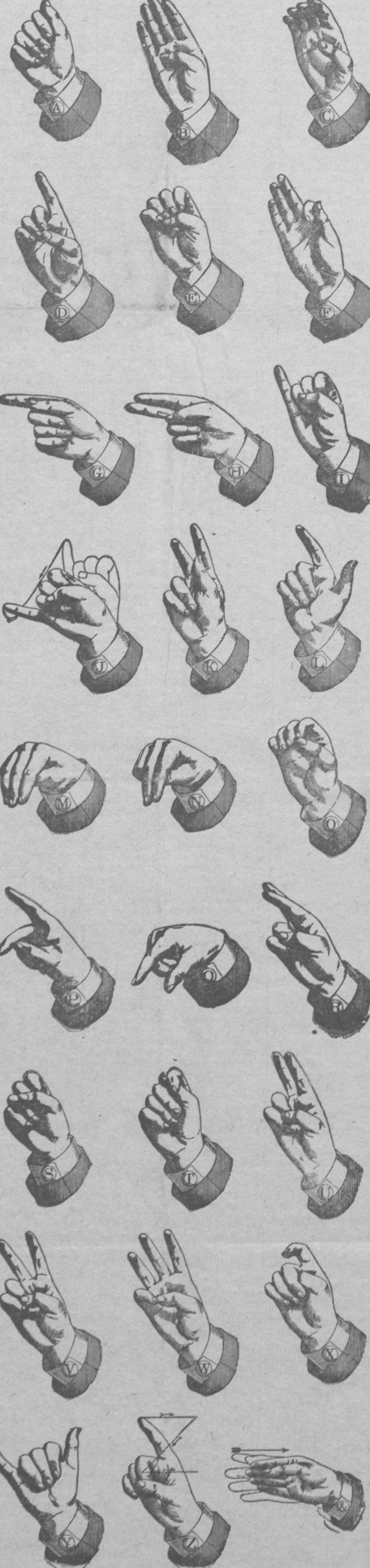
Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Albert Kroekel (deaf-mute)

703 Campe St., Egg Harbor City, N. J.

Maker of Flower Badges, Hanging Baskets, Fancy Centerpieces in All Colors and Picture Frames, Scroll Sawing, Fine Work, Reasonable Prices.

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1907

"Soft peace she brings, wherever she arr.
She builds our quiet, as she forms o.
Lays the rough paths of peevish Nature
And opens in each heart a little Heaven."
Prior, "Charity."

1928

Charity Ball

under the auspices of the

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INCORPORATED

to be held at

Odd Fellows Mem. Hall
301-309 SCHERMERHORN STREET
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Sat. Eve., Jan. 21, 1928

ALEXANDER GOLDFOGLE, Chairman.

(FULL PARTICULARS LATER)

COME ONE

COME ALL

THIRD ANNUAL

BASKETBALL GAMES AND DANCE

Under the Auspices of

Brownsville Silent A. C.

N. F. S. D. CHAMPIONSHIP

BROOKLYN DIVISION NO. 23. vs. BRONX DIVISION NO. 92.

DEAF MUTES' UNION LEAGUE
(New York)

SILENT WHIRLWIND BRADLEY'S CO.
(Bronx)

At 69th REGIMENT ARMORY

68 Lexington Ave., New York City
Corner 25th St.

Saturday Evening, January 28, 1928

Admission - - - - - \$1.00

MUSIC—DANCING AT 7 P.M.

DIRECTIONS—From Bronx—Take Express Lexington Avenue Subway to 42d St. and then take the Local to 23d or 28th St.

From Brooklyn—Take the 7th Avenue train (I. R. T.) to Nevins St. and change for Lexington Avenue train to 14th St., and then take the Local to 23d or 28th Street.

From Brooklyn, B. M. T.—Can go by B. M. T. lines as far as 23d St., and then walk east to Lexington Ave.

From Pennsylvania R. R. Station—Take I. R. T. Subway to 42d St., and change for Shuttle going East to Grand Central, then change for downtown Lexington Avenue line to 23d or 28th Street.

TRACK BASKET-BALL DANCE

Athletic Carnival

Under the auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

To be held at the

69th Regiment Armory

Lexington Ave. and 25th Street
New York City

on

Saturday Evening, March 24, 1928

ADMISSION - - - - - ONE DOLLAR

MUSIC BY ARMORY ORCHESTRA

ARTHUR L. TABER, Chairman

RESERVED
Brooklyn Division, No. 23
ANNUAL

Masquerade Ball

at

ARCADIA HALL

(Capacity 3,000)

Broadway and Halsey Street

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday evening, March 3, 1928

PARTICULARS LATER

RESERVED FOR
BROWNSVILLE SILENT A. C.
February 25, 1928.

PARTICULARS LATER

JERSEY CITY, N. F. S. D.

MARCH 24, 1928

(PARTICULARS LATER)

RESERVED FOR THE

V. B. G. A.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1928